

DARE-
DEVIL

15¢
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76
MAY

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COMICS
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AUTHORITY

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR

FLY HIGH,
D.D.,

OR
DIE!

MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP



THE STORY WE HAD TO CALL...
**DEATH-
MARCH!**

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

THIS SOJURN SOUTH OF THE EQUATOR IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY:
STAN LEE, EDITOR ★ GERRY CONWAY, WRITER ★ GENE COLAN, ARTIST
WITH CATERING BY: TOM PALMER, INKER ★ ARTIE SIMEK, LETTERER

THE DEATHMARCH of EL CONDOR!

LISTEN WELL TO THE SOUNDS OF THE FOREST, DAREDEVIL! HEAR THE DRUMMING PATTERN OF HORSE-HOOVES ECHOING IN ITS EMERALD DEPTHS. NOW... LISTEN TO THE LOW MUMBLE OF VOICES DRIFTING UP FROM BELOW...

SEÑOR BAYARD... YOU WOULD DO WELL TO BE MOST STILL, MY FRIEND!

WE ALREADY HAVE ONE OF YOU AMERICAN DEEPLOMATS--

-- SO YOU ARE NOT INDISPENSABLE!

I'M AWARE OF THAT, AMIGO. BELIEVE ME, I'M AWARE OF IT!

AND IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN JUST WHO OUR VILLAIN IS FROM LAST ISSUE, MEET--



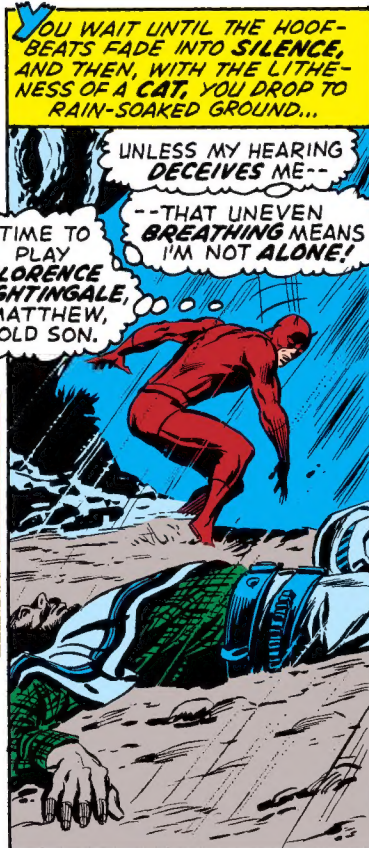
--EL CONDOR!

ALREADY MUCH TIME HAS BEEN WASTED! THE GLORY OF EL CONDOR'S DESTINY AWAITS US--!

TO THE CAPITAL!

A SAVAGE BURST OF STARK LIGHTNING UNDERSCORES EL CONDOR'S WORDS--BUT YOU CAN'T SEE THAT, CAN YOU, DAREDEVIL?

FOR YOU--ON THIS DAY, AS ON ALL DAYS--THERE IS ONLY UNRELIEVED DARKNESS!



YOU WAIT UNTIL THE HOOFS BEATS FADE INTO SILENCE, AND THEN, WITH THE LITHE-NESS OF A CAT, YOU DROP TO RAIN-SOAKED GROUND...

UNLESS MY HEARING DECEIVES ME--

--THAT UNEVEN BREATHING MEANS I'M NOT ALONE!

TIME TO PLAY FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, MATTHEW, OLD SON.



HE'S LIKE AN UNWIELDY SACK OF FLOUR IN YOUR ARMS, AS YOU STRAIN TO BRING HIM TO HIS FEET...

CHINO'S FEET... DON'T WORK SO GOOD...ANYMORE...

FEEL LIKE... MUSCLES ALL... ALL LOOSE!

TAKE IT SLOW, FRIEND. JUST KEEP PUTTING ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER.

THAT'S ALL ANY MAN DOES.



IT ISN'T EASY, DAREDEVIL...BUT THEN, IT NEVER IS!

WHERE...DID YOU COME... FROM...MY FRIEND?

"WHERE DO YOU **COME FROM?**"
AN EASY QUESTION, DAREDEVIL--
TOO BAD THERE AREN'T ANY
EASY ANSWERS.

DID IT START **FIFTEEN**
YEARS AGO, WHEN YOU
LOST YOUR SIGHT AND
GAINED YOUR STRANGE
SENSES?

OR IS IT MUCH
MORE RECENT...
JUST A FEW
HOURS AGO...

...**W**HEN **JEROME**
VILLIARS, FIRST CONSUL
OF THE U.S. EMBASSY
TO DELVADIA, LEAVING
TO GO HOME--

LATE
AGAIN.
WIFE'LL
BE
FURIOUS....!

EMBASSY

--**W**AS ATTACKED!

DON'T
MOAN,
SEÑOR--

IT EEZ NOT
DEEGNIFIED
TO MOAN!

AND YOU
DEEPLOMATS
ARE **5000**
DEEGNIFIED
--**SI**,
SEÑOR?

UNNH!-

MUST
YOU
TALK
WITH
SUCH AN
ACCENT,
JUAN?

IT'S HOW THE
GRINGOS WOULD
HAVE US SPEAK,
ISN'T IT?

BUT
QUICKLY!
WE MUST--

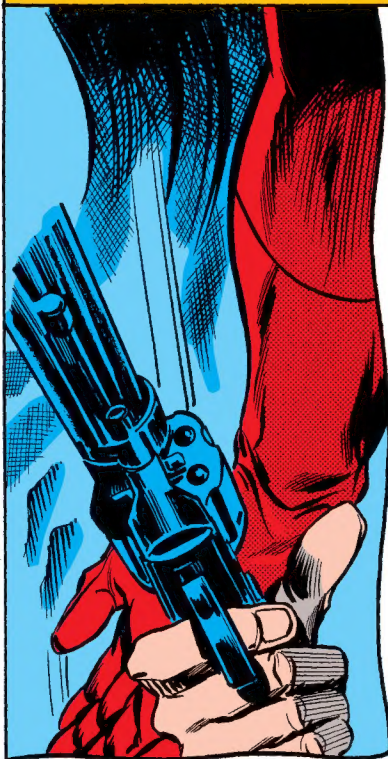
JUAN!
BEHIND
US--!

NOW, NOW, FELLAS--
MUSTN'T **TOUCH** WHAT
ISN'T **YOURS**.

AAAIEEEEEE!
IT IS A
DEVIL--!

AND THAT'S WHERE YOU CAME IN, ISN'T IT,
DD? JUST A MITE BIT **TOO LATE** TO KEEP
VILLIARS FROM GETTING **HURT...**

REMEMBER WHY YOU'RE IN DELVADIA, DD? YOU, MATT MURDOCK, AND FOGGY NELSON, FIGHTING D.A., WERE ON A FACT-FINDING TOUR FOR A FRIEND OF FOGGY'S ON A SENATE SUB-COMMITTEE...



PURPOSE: TO INVESTIGATE THE KIDNAPPING OF AMERICAN DIPLOMATS!

AND IT WAS SUCH A KIDNAPPING THAT YOU FOILED!



CAN'T FOLLOW THEM-- VILLIARS NEEDS HELP!

ENDALE! ENDALE!

THE HORNED ONE-- IS A DEMON!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

VILLIARS IS HURT, BAYARD. YOU'D BETTER SEND FOR AN AMBULANCE!

YOU REMEMBER THIS MAN, KEITH BAYARD, SECOND CONSUL AT THE EMBASSY... YOU REMEMBER HIS WORDS, THE TENSION IN HIS VOICE...

THAT KILLS IT. FIRST THE AMBASSADOR IS KIDNAPPED... AND NOW THE FIRST CONSUL'S INJURED.

VILLIARS WAS MY FRIEND, MISTER. I'VE GIVEN SIX YEARS TO THE FOREIGN SERVICE--



--I'M NOT SACRIFICING MY FRIEND AS WELL!

HEY...JUST WHO ARE YOU?



IN FUN CITY,
I'M KNOWN AS
DAREDEVIL.

JUST TAKE IT
EASY, BAYARD--
HERE'S THAT
AMBULANCE!



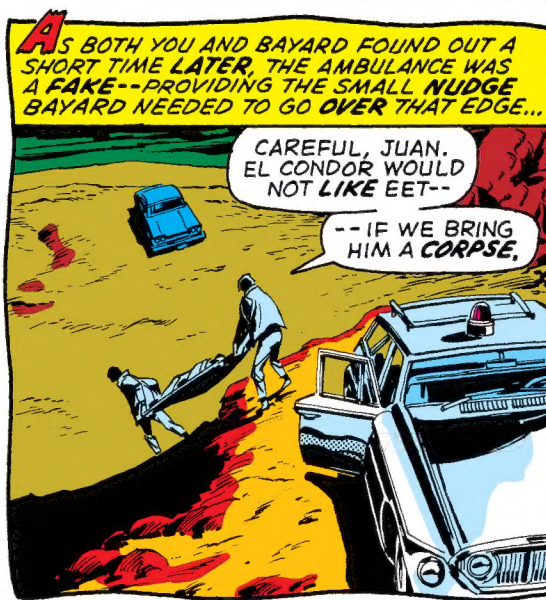
YOU'RE NOT IN
THE **STATES**
ANYMORE,
FRIEND. DOWN
HERE, LIFE'S
A LITTLE
DIFFERENT...

"**TAKE IT EASY?**"
NO WAY, DAREDEVIL.
I'VE HAD MY **FILL** OF
SITTING AROUND
WHILE **OTHERS** MAKE
THE **DECISIONS.**



I'M ON THE **EDGE,**
MISTER, THE **VERY**
EDGE--

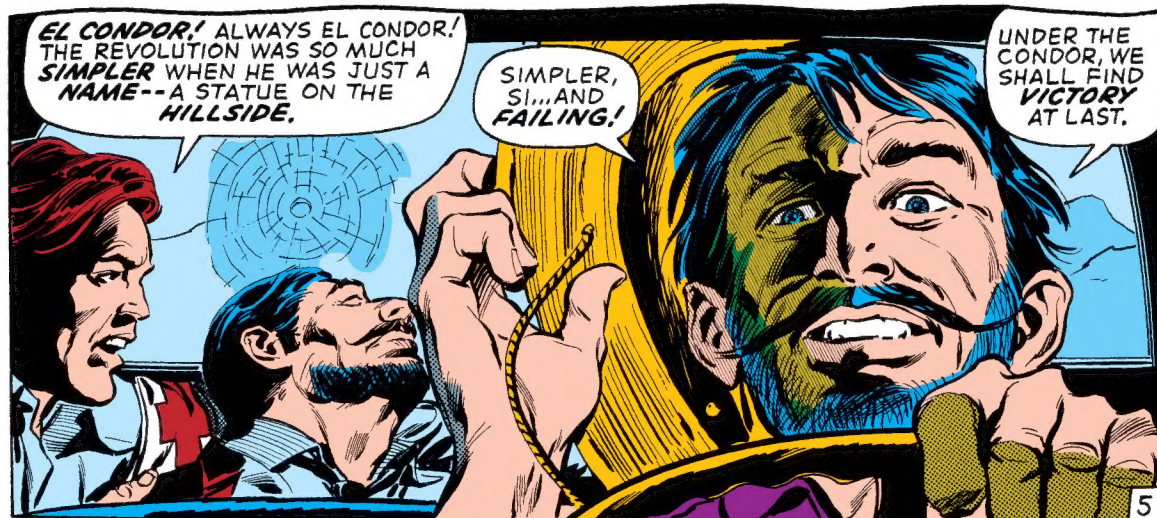
--OF TAKING THINGS
INTO MY OWN **HANDS!**



AS BOTH YOU AND BAYARD FOUND OUT A
SHORT TIME LATER, THE AMBULANCE WAS
A **FAKE--** PROVIDING THE SMALL **NUDGE**
BAYARD NEEDED TO GO OVER THAT **EDGE...**

CAREFUL, JUAN.
EL CONDOR WOULD
NOT **LIKE** EET--

-- IF WE BRING
HIM A **CORPSE,**



EL CONDOR! ALWAYS EL CONDOR!
THE REVOLUTION WAS SO MUCH
SIMPLER WHEN HE WAS JUST A
NAME-- A STATUE ON THE
HILLSIDE.

SIMPLER,
SI... AND
FAILING!

UNDER THE
CONDOR, WE
SHALL FIND
VICTORY
AT LAST.

YES, IT'S ALL THERE IN YOUR *MEMORY*, DAREDEVIL. AND IT'S *EASY* TO GUESS THE *REST*... HOW BAYARD AND HIS FRIEND *CHINO* FOUND THEIR WAY INTO THE HILLS-- INTO THE *HANDS* OF THE *CONDOR*.

BUT WHAT OF KEITH BAYARD *NOW*? TOO BAD YOU CAN'T SEE WHAT *WE* CAN, DD!

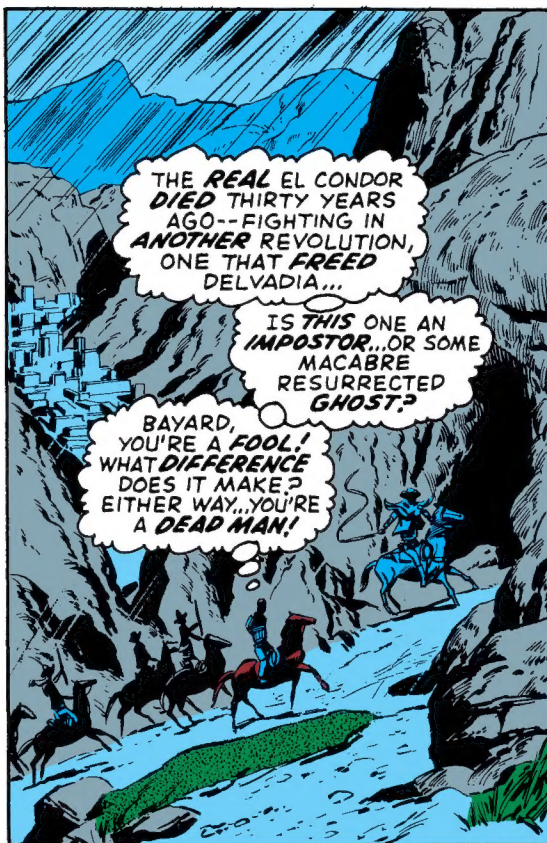
IT'S LIKE SOME--SOME *INSANE DREAM*.



THE *REAL* EL CONDOR *DIED* THIRTY YEARS AGO--FIGHTING IN *ANOTHER* REVOLUTION, ONE THAT *FREED* DELVADIA...

IS *THIS* ONE AN *IMPOSTOR*...OR SOME *MACABRE* RESURRECTED *GHOST*?

BAYARD, YOU'RE A *FOOL*! WHAT *DIFFERENCE* DOES IT MAKE? EITHER WAY...YOU'RE A *DEAD MAN*!



I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND THIS MOST *ENLIGHTENING*, MY FRIEND.

CARLOS... BRING HIM *HERE*.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *PLANNING*, CONDOR--

--BUT *WHATEVER* IT IS...IT WON'T *WORK*.



AHH, MISTER BAYARD--BE NOT SO *RASH* WITH YOUR *JUDGEMENTS*!

I *ASSURE* YOU... MY PLAN CANNOT *FAIL*!

COME WITH *ME*.



CAREFUL, KEITH. *CAREFUL*! MAYBE YOU CAN *STILL* SALVAGE SOMETHING OUT OF THIS *FIASCO*...

...EVEN IF YOU *CAN'T* BRING CHINO BACK TO LIFE.





AT THIS VERY *MOMENT*,
THE CAPITAL'S TROOPS
ARE RIDING TO THE
HILLS--

-- IN SEARCH OF YOUR
*COLLEAGUE, JEROME
VILLIARS--AND,*
MR. BAYARD, YOUR-
SELF.

THE
CAPITAL IS
UNPROTECTED
...AND SO--WE
STRIKE!

EITHER
YOU'RE MAD--
OR I AM,
CONDOR!



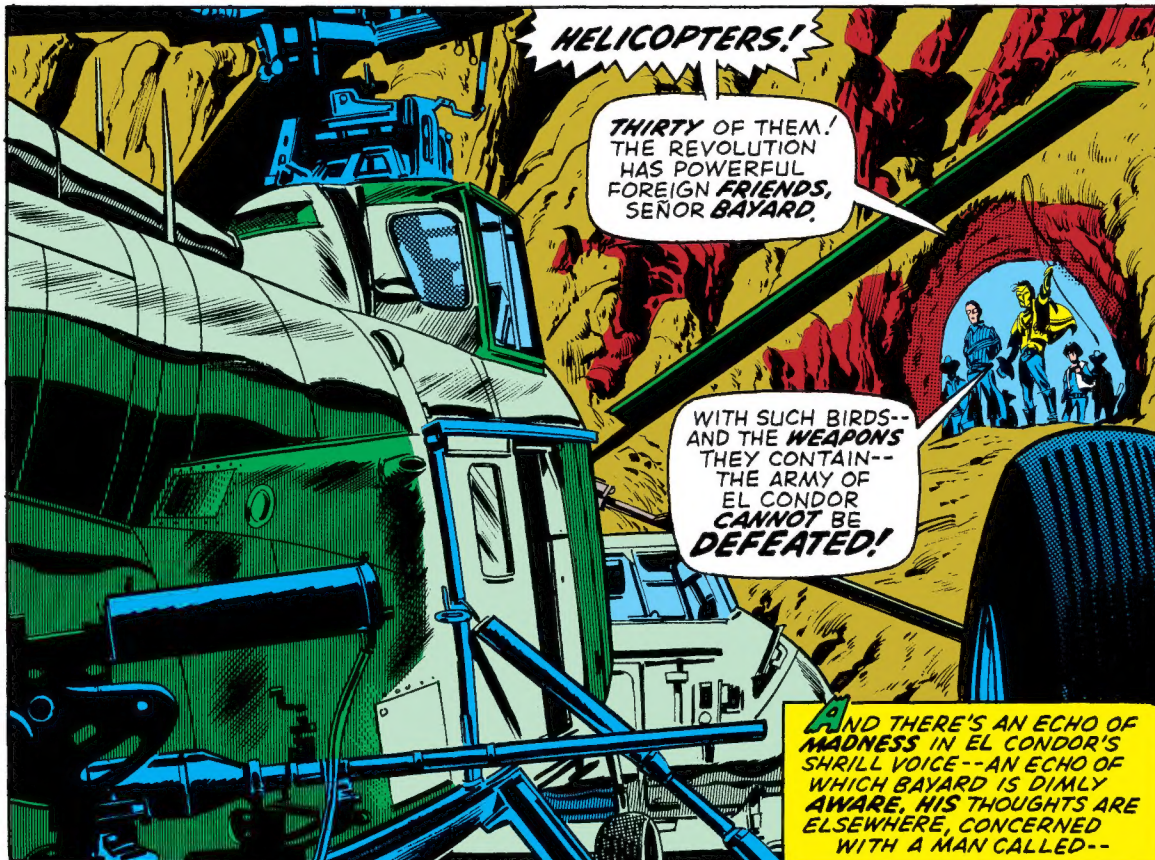
YOU'VE ONLY
GOT A
HUNDRED MEN
-- YOU'LL BE
CRUSHED! EVEN
WITHOUT THE
REGULAR ARMY--

ENOUGH!
DO YOU TAKE
EL CONDOR
FOR A
FOOL?



LOOK, BAYARD!
TELL ME *NOW*
THAT MY PLAN IS
DOOMED TO
FAILURE!

MY LORD...
NO!



HELICOPTERS!

THIRTY OF THEM!
THE REVOLUTION
HAS POWERFUL
FOREIGN *FRIENDS*,
SENIOR *BAYARD*.

WITH SUCH BIRDS--
AND THE *WEAPONS*
THEY CONTAIN--
THE ARMY OF
EL CONDOR
*CANNOT BE
DEFEATED!*

*AND THERE'S AN ECHO OF
MADNESS IN EL CONDOR'S
SHRILL VOICE--AN ECHO OF
WHICH BAYARD IS DIMLY
AWARE, HIS THOUGHTS ARE
ELSEWHERE, CONCERNED
WITH A MAN CALLED--*

--**D**AREDEVIL! AND WHERE ARE YOU NOW, DDP SEEKING SHELTER FOR YOURSELF AND CHINO FROM THE DRIVING RAIN--SHELTER IN THE HUMBLE FORM OF AN OXCART...

SEÑOR DAREDEVIL--I THINK...I AM WELL ENOUGH...TO WALK...PERHAPS A LITTLE BIT...



GOOD ENOUGH. THE **SOONER** WE GET YOU TO A DOCTOR--

--THE HAPPIER I'LL BE. I KNOW BAYARD CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF...



...BUT JUST THE **SAME**, I WANT TO GET BACK THERE **QUICKLY**. SOMETHING'S **BREWING** IN THE MOUNTAINS...

...SOME-THING THAT SMELLS **AWFULLY SOUR**.



CAREFUL, DAREDEVIL...

NOTHING! I TELL YOU, DOMINGO--



HIDALGO! BELOW US--TO THE WEST!

AIEEEE! SI, IT IS THE **DEVIL-ONE**.

HOLD YOUR FIRE, DOMINGO. THESE TWO WE SHALL TAKE WITH THEIR SKINS ON--

--EL CONDOR WILL BE MOST **PLEASED**...AND WHEN THE CONDOR IS **PLEASED**--

--THERE IS MUCH **REJOICING**.



YOU "SEE" THEM, DON'T YOU, DAREDEVIL? IN THE DUSK RED MIND-COLORS OF YOUR RADAR SENSES...

THOSE TWO MEN--
ABOUT TO **ATTACK**
US...

THAT'S
JUST *FINE*,
ISN'T IT,
MATTHEW?

AS IF THINGS
WEREN'T
COMPLICATED
ENOUGH--!

CUT IT,
MATTHEW!
NO TIME
FOR **SELF-**
PITY.

**HEADS
UP,
HERO!**

**SEÑOR
DAREDEVIL
BEHIND Y--**

SHUT UP!

DON'T
SWEAT IT,
CHINO--

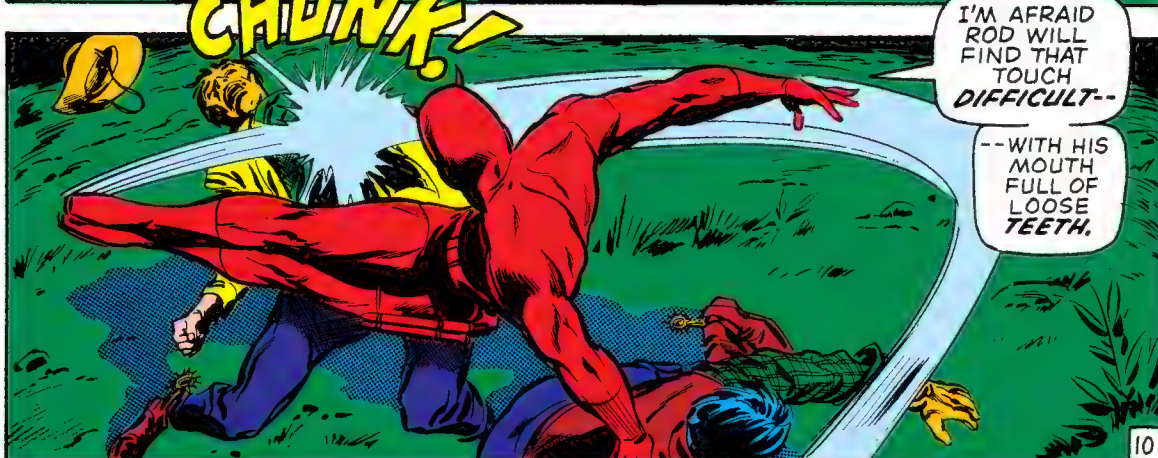
--YOUR VISITING
MAN WITHOUT FEAR
ISN'T EXACTLY *DEAF*.

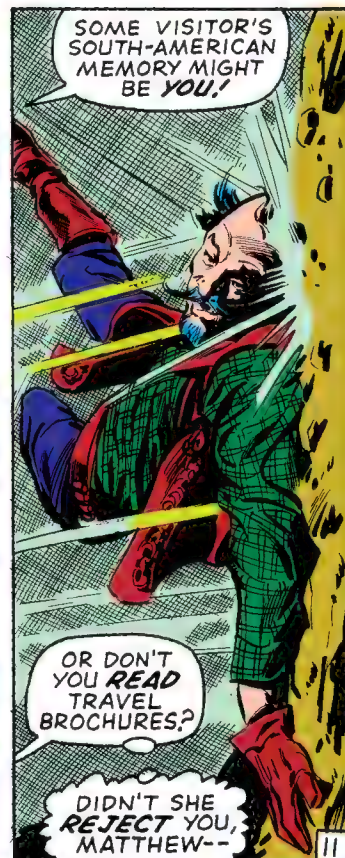
DID YOU
SEE? THE
WAY HE
MOVED--!

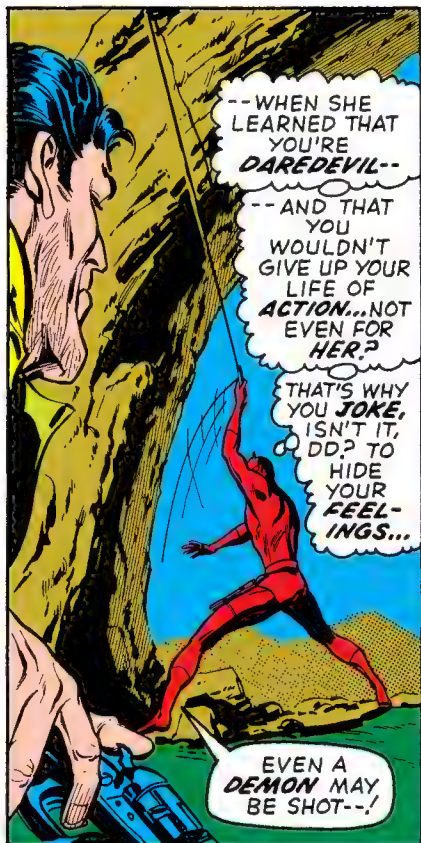
THERE IS
ONLY **ONE**--
OF HEEM--
THE
OTHER IS
WOUNDED!

SAY, HAVE
ANY OF YOU
FELLOWS
EVER
HEARD OF
STEALTH?

WHERE--
URK!







--WHEN SHE
LEARNED THAT
YOU'RE
DAREDEVIL--

--AND THAT
YOU
WOULDN'T
GIVE UP YOUR
LIFE OF
ACTION...NOT
EVEN FOR
HER?

THAT'S WHY
YOU **JOKE**,
ISN'T IT,
DD? TO
HIDE
YOUR
**FEEL-
INGS...**

EVEN A
DEMON MAY
BE SHOT--!



...TO HIDE
YOUR
FEAR--

--YOUR
FEAR THAT
MAYBE
IT'S ALL
YOUR
FAULT,

YOUR
FAULT,
MAN
WITHOUT
FEAR!

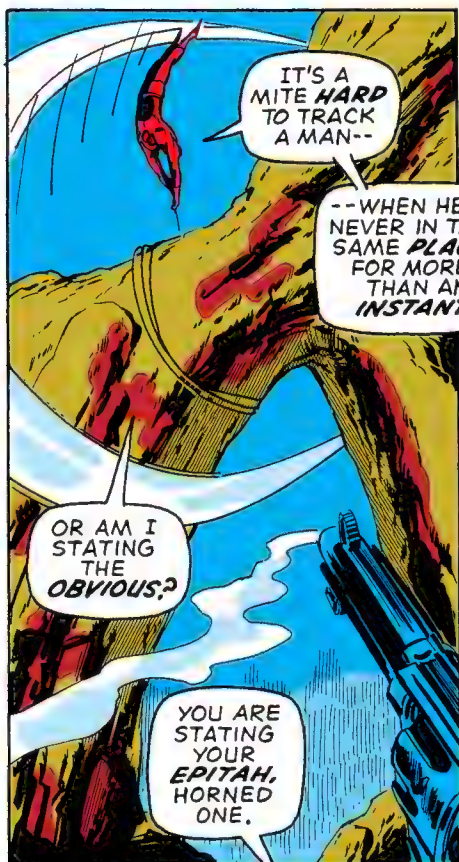
SURE YOU
CAN
SHOOT
HIM...



...BUT FIRST
YOU HAVE TO
FIND HIM,

WHAT--??

12



IT'S A
MITE **HARD**
TO TRACK
A MAN--

--WHEN HE'S
NEVER IN THE
SAME **PLACE**
FOR MORE
THAN AN
INSTANT,

OR AM I
STATING
THE
OBVIOUS?

YOU ARE
STATING
YOUR
EPITAH,
HORNED
ONE.

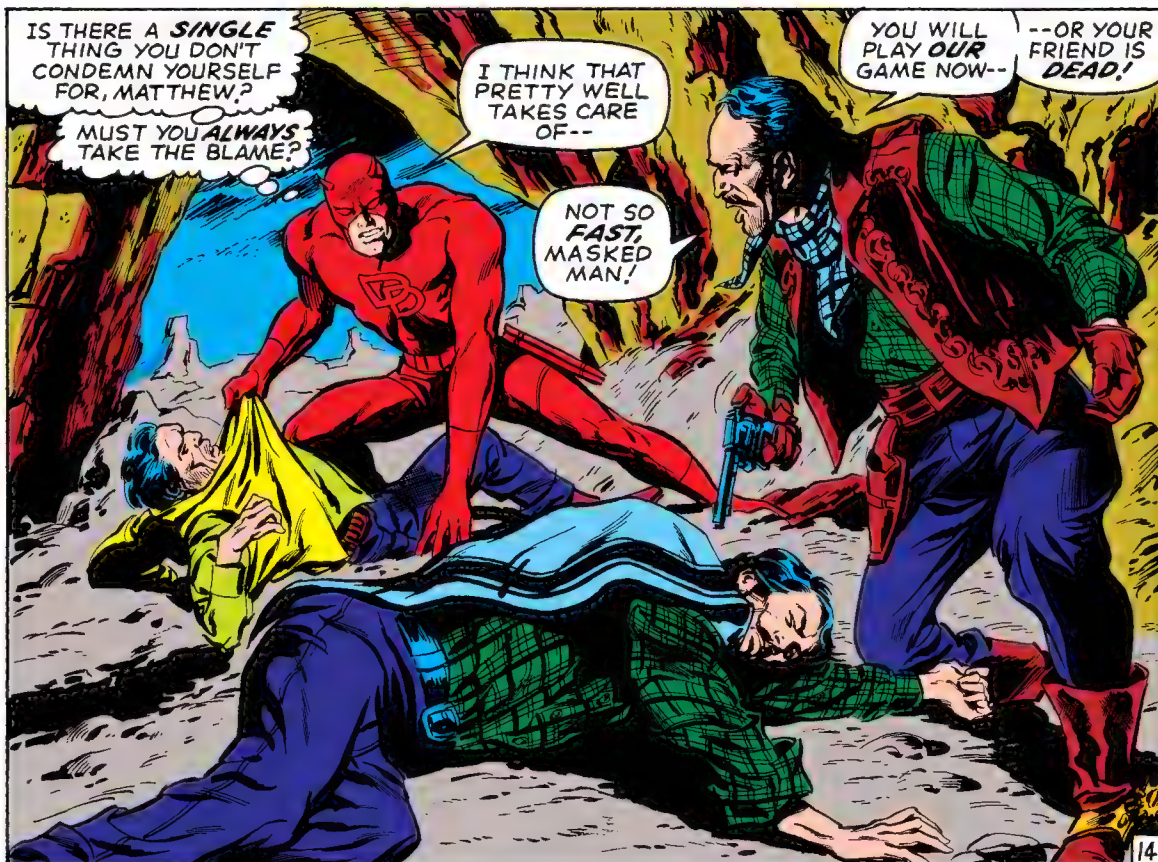


FACE IT, DD--YOU'RE
JUST A BUNDLE OF
GUILT FEELINGS,

YOU **FEED**
ON SELF-
INCRIMINATION.

--FOR
HILDAGO
IS A
CRACK
SHOT!

13





YOU KNOW WHAT FOGGY DOESN'T, DAREDEVIL--THAT THE ARMY IS ALREADY ON ITS WAY INTO THE HILLS--SEEKING OUT EL CONDOR, AND THE DIPLOMATS HE'S HOLDING AS HOSTAGES...

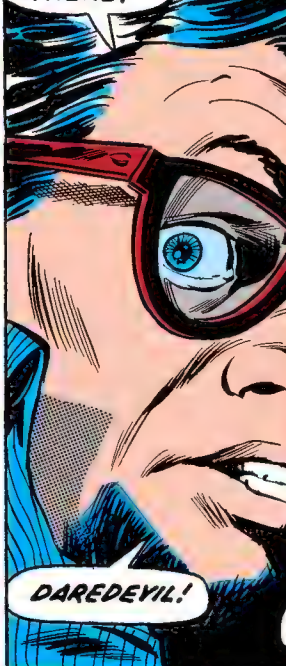


IF I CAN JUST... GET FREE--

THAT'S JUST FINE--CONSIDERING THAT EL CONDOR'S NO LONGER IN THOSE HILLS, RIGHT, MISTER BAYARD?

...MAYBE I CAN **DO** SOMETHING--INSTEAD OF JUST **SITTING** HERE. BLAST! IF I'D ONLY--

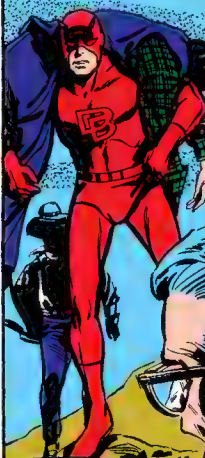
WHO'S THAT? WHO'S THERE?



DAREDEVIL!

SORRY TO **DISAPPOINT** YOU, BAYARD-- BUT I'M **NOT** THE RESCUING **CAVALRY**.

QUIET! EL CONDOR **HIMSELF** WILL WANT TO **SEE** YOU, MASKED FOOL.



YOU'RE IN FOR QUITE A **TREAT**, DAREDEVIL.

BELIEVE ME!

AND SO YOU ARE, DAREDEVIL!



I HAVE **HEARD** OF YOU, MY FRIEND.

THE CONDOR HEARS OF **MANY** THINGS.

AARRK

I'LL JUST **BET** YOU DO.

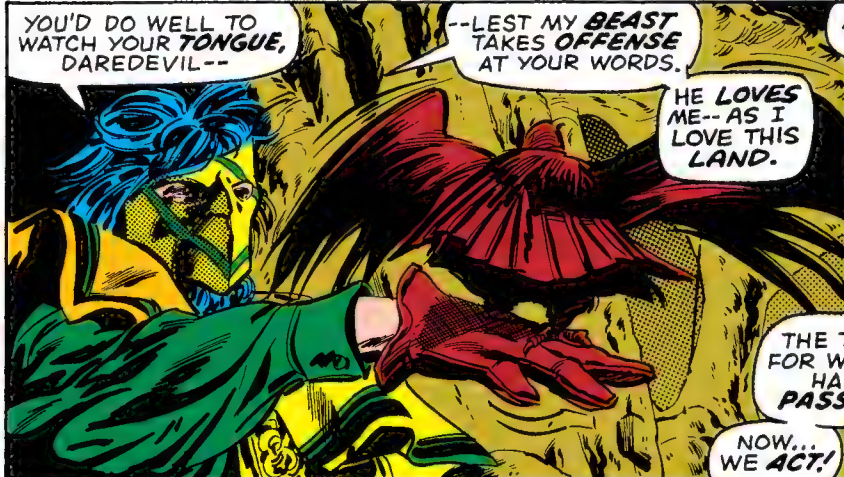


YOU'D DO WELL TO WATCH YOUR **TONGUE**, DAREDEVIL--

--LEST MY **BEAST** TAKES **OFFENSE** AT YOUR WORDS.

HE **LOVES** ME--AS I LOVE THIS **LAND**.

A **LAND**--WHICH SHALL SOON BE **MINE!**



THE TIME FOR WORDS HAS **PASSED**.

NOW... WE ACT!



LIKE SOME MACABRE CLOAKED NIGHTMARE, EL CONDOR WHIRLS AND STALKS AWAY, LEAVING YOU REASONABLY ALONE, DAREDEVIL...

NOW WHAT, AMIGO?

NOW YOU WAIT, DEMON. WITHIN AN HOUR, THE CAPITAL WILL BE OURS.

AND WHEN THE CAPITAL FALLS--SO SHALL ALL DELVADIA!

WHY, MAN? WHY?

SOME HERE CLAIM TO FIGHT FOR FREEDOM. SO THEY MAY, BUT WHAT IS THIS FREEDOM, EH, SEÑOR?

I DO NOT KNOW...OR CARE. I FOLLOW EL CONDOR FOR THE FRUITS OF CONQUEST.

BUT ENOUGH. IT IS TIME.

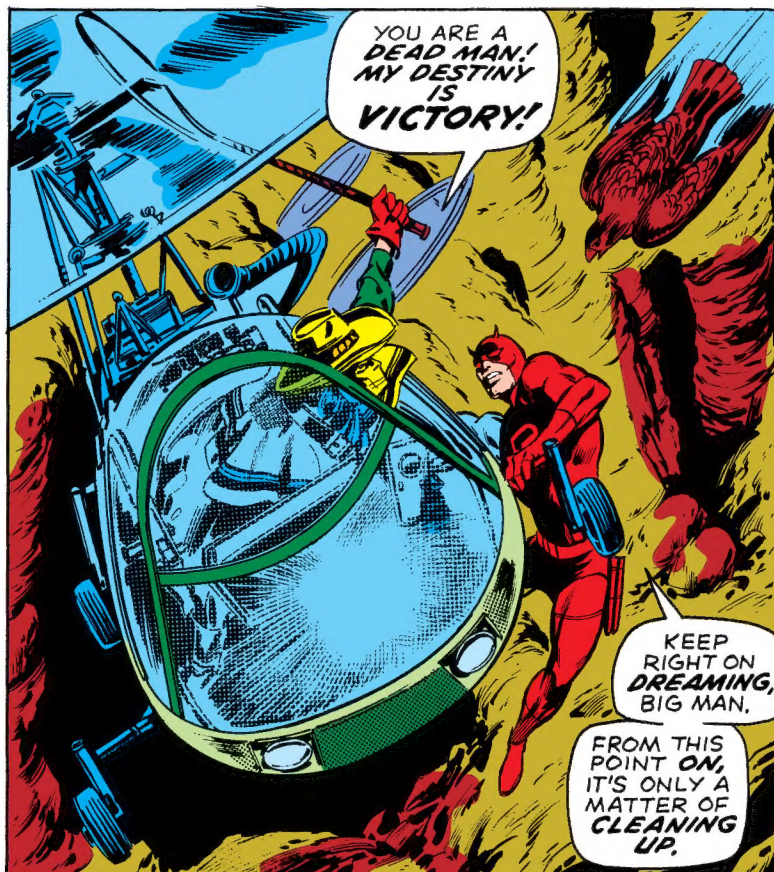
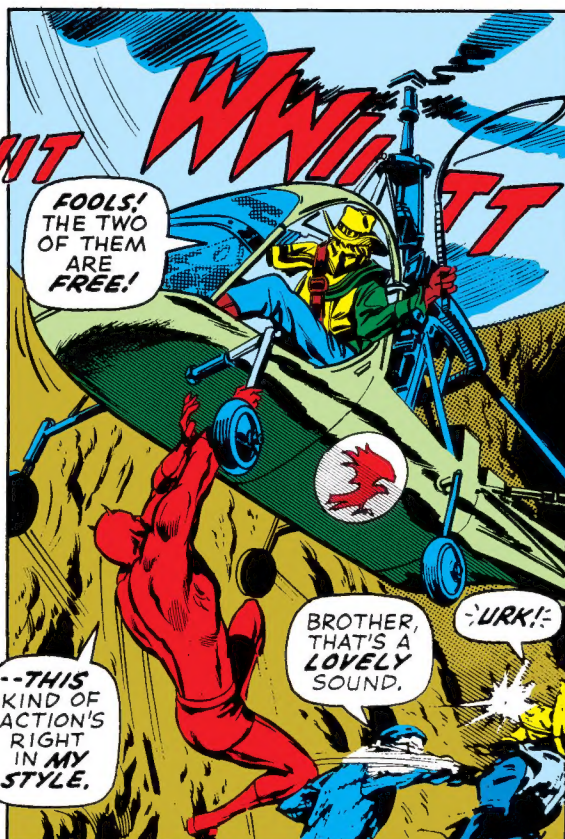
YOU KNOW THE AGONY OF HELPLESSNESS, AS YOU LISTEN TO THE SHRILL VOICE OF EL CONDOR FILL THE CAVERN...

IT'S A PITY ALL YOUR MEN DON'T SHARE YOUR ALTRUISM, CONDOR. WHO'S LEADING WHOM?

WHEN WE STRIKE--WE STRIKE FOR OUR OPPRESSED COUNTRYMEN.

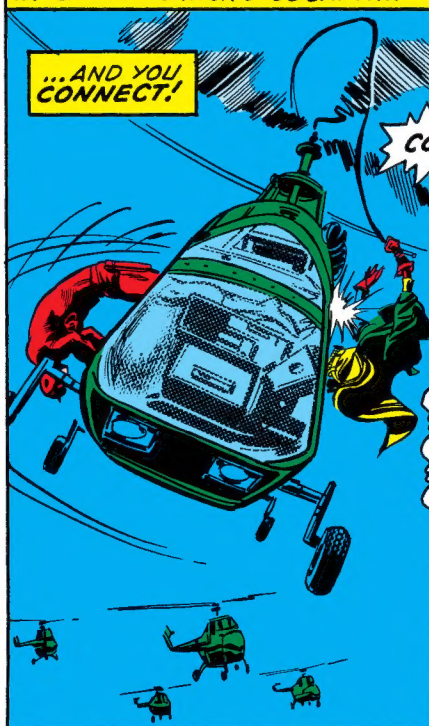
REMEMBER THIS! OURS IS A BLOW FOR FREEDOM!

YOU STRAIN, BRINGING THE ROPES AGAINST THE SHARP EDGE OF JAGGED ROCK AT YOUR BACK...



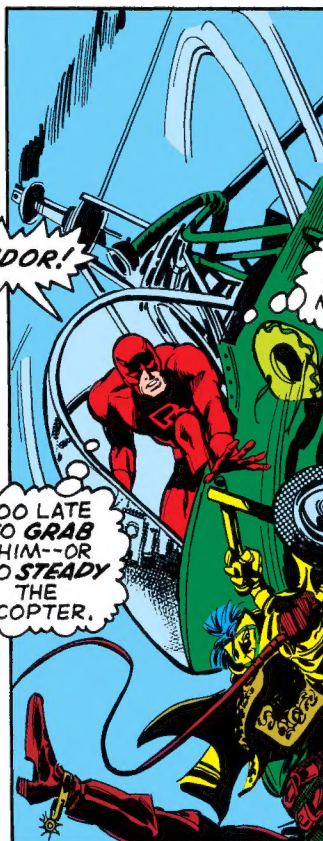
THE HELICOPTER'S STACCATO ROAR DROWNS OUT YOUR WORDS, DAREDEVIL. IN A GRIM PANTOMINE OF ACTION, YOU SWING UP AND INTO THE CONDOR'S COCKPIT...

...AND YOU CONNECT!



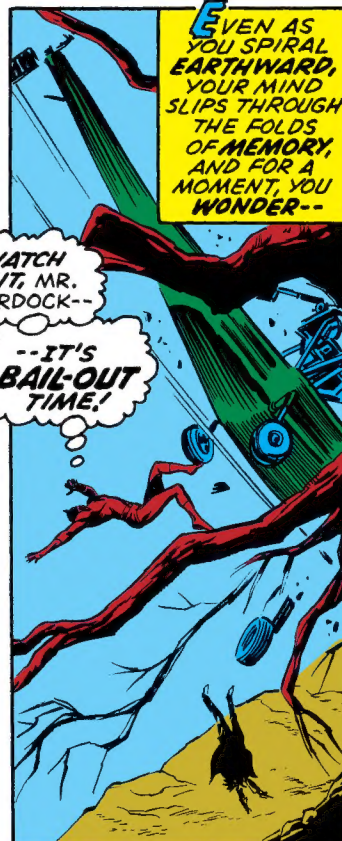
CONDOR!

TOO LATE TO GRAB HIM--OR TO STEADY THE 'COPTER.



WATCH OUT, MR. MURDOCK--

--IT'S BAIL-OUT TIME!



EVEN AS YOU SPIRAL EARTHWARD, YOUR MIND SLIPS THROUGH THE FOLDS OF MEMORY, AND FOR A MOMENT, YOU WONDER--

"FOGGY! WHERE'S FOGGY?"



THOUGH YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO SEE HIM, DD...

LUCKY MIGUEL AND I CAUGHT UP WITH THE MILITIA.

BUT IT'LL TAKE AN HOUR TO GET THERE-- TOO LONG!

--IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A SYMBOL, MAN.

A MEMORIAL --TO A DEAD HERO.

THE FAITHFUL MR. NELSON IS RAPIDLY APPROACHING THE HILLSIDE ON WHICH YOU BATTLE EL CONDOR! AND, UNLIKE YOURSELF, MR. NELSON IS NOT ALONE!

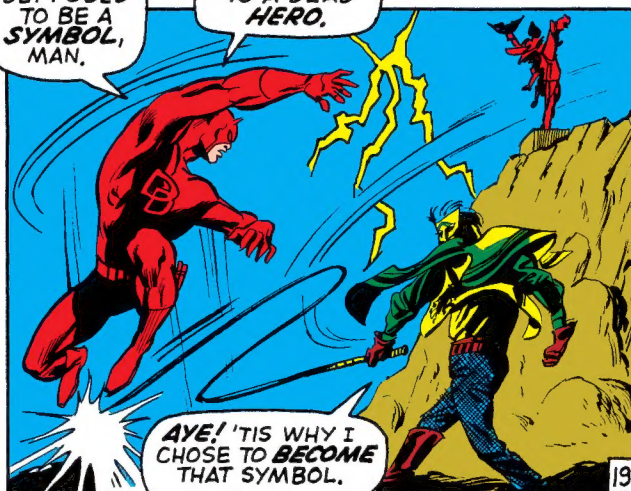
BUT WHAT MATTER? UNDER THE BLIND GAZE OF EL CONDOR'S STATUE--



THAT STATUE--

--THE CLIMAX ARRIVES!

AYE! 'TIS WHY I CHOSE TO BECOME THAT SYMBOL.



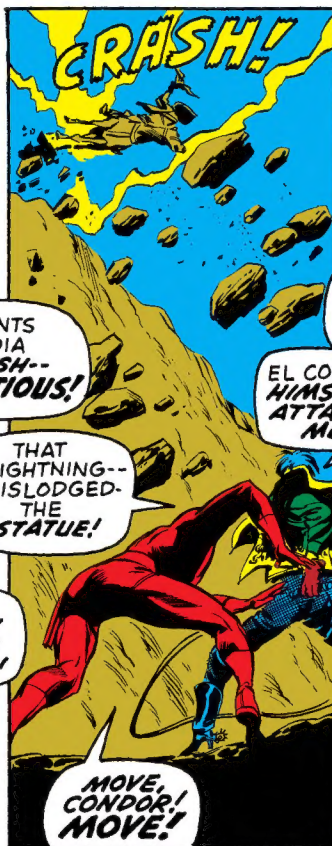


THE PEASANTS OF DELVADIA ARE FOOLISH--
SUPERSTITIOUS!

THEY THINK ME
EL CONDOR'S GHOST--

BUT THE GLORY,
MY FRIEND--
THE HONOR...
IS MINE!
MINE!

HIS WORDS ECHO FOR BUT
A MOMENT--AND THEN
FATE TAKES A HAND--



**MOVE,
CONDOR!
MOVE!**



NOW HIS CRY IS MAD, DAREDEVIL--
AND YOU REALIZE THAT IT'S ALL UP
TO YOU...

THE
STATUE!
THE
STATUE!

EL CONDOR
HIMSELF...
ATTACKS
ME!

HE'S
PARALYZED
--CAN'T
THINK!

ALL
RIGHT,
MURDOCK--
YOU'VE ONLY
GOT AN
INSTANT--



BUT DESTINY WON'T BE
CHEATED, DD...

NO!

IF ONLY
HE'D
MOVED...

FORGET
IT, FRIEND.
THERE'RE
ALREADY
TOO MANY
"IFS" IN
THE
WORLD.

HE'S GONE! THE
GHOST OF EL CONDOR...
HAS TAKEN HIS
REVENGE.



FOR MANY MINUTES,
YOU STARE AT THE
RESULTING LAND-
SLIDE, AND YOU
CAN'T HELP BUT
ASK YOURSELF--
WAS IT THE GHOST?
OR WAS IT MERELY
MORTAL MAN'S
WEAKNESS THAT
DESTROYED THE
SELF-STYLED...
EL CONDOR?



AND SO IT GOES, LATER, AFTER
CHANGING BACK TO MATT
MURDOCK AND MAKING SOME
FUMBLING EXCUSES TO AN
UNLISTENING FOGGY NELSON...

BAYARD'LL KEEP QUIET
ABOUT DAREDEVIL'S
ROLE...

...AND SO WILL
CHINO! ALL'S
WELL THAT
ENDS WELL,
RIGHT, MATT?

SURE! WOULDN'T
YOU JUST LIKE
TO BELIEVE IT?

THINKING ABOUT KAREN PAGE,
MATT? DON'T WORRY--KAREN
RETURNS NEXT ISSUE, TOGETHER
WITH A SPECIAL GUEST STAR
WHO GOES BY THE NAME OF
SPIDER-MAN!